

A N D R E W E S

Humble Petition vnto

Almighty God, declaring  
his Repentance.

Newly made in a right zealous

and most Godly Prayer, out

of the pure fountain of holy

Scripture, in the *ascending*

or declining of his age.

Very necessary for all the children of God  
to vse in their daily prayers.

*Seruo sed Serio.*

Wherein is contained an Alarum for old  
age : a watch-word for Youth, and a  
caueat for all Christians.

Published by John Andrews

the worthy son, in that quality of

---

L O N D O N,

Printed for *John Wright*, and are to be sold  
at his shop without Newgate, at the  
signe of the Bible. 1623.



**T**He Author did this Booke forestall,  
And from the Presse he did it take,  
That none thereof might haue the sale,  
But he himselfe which did it make,  
Except it be his speciall friend,  
Which may it sell, and giue, and lend.



L O N D O N  
Printed for I. Baskin, and are to be sold  
at his shop in Newgate, at the  
sign of the Bible.

To the high and mighty King <sup>a</sup> *Rev. 17. 14*  
of Kings <sup>a</sup>, Prince of Peace <sup>b</sup>, *Eph. 2. 14*  
Conqueror of death <sup>c</sup>, Hell <sup>d</sup>, *Heb. 2. 10.*  
and Sinne <sup>e</sup>; the great *c* *Hos. 13. 14*  
Iudge of the world <sup>f</sup>, and *d* *Heb. 2. 14*  
Bishop of my soule <sup>g</sup>, *e* *Hos. 10. 8*  
CHRIST IESV my Saviour. *f* *Esa. 2. 21.*  
*g* *1 Pet. 5. 2. 2*



Most singular, most  
excellent, most  
beautifull, most  
glorious, & most  
worthy Saviour,  
most entirely be-  
loued, and most sweet Iesu; in to-  
ken of my humblest deuotion I  
owe vnto thy most sacred selfe, I  
here dedicate this Mite (entituled  
*Andrewes Petition*) which is the  
true Copy of my loyallest affection  
vnto thee. And so often from the  
bottom of my heart I doe salute  
thee, as there be Angels in heauen,  
A 2 drops

*The Epistle.*

drops of water in the sea, Starres  
in the Firmament, leaues on the  
trees, and grasse on the ground:  
yea incessantly with all humility, I  
salute thee in the vnion of loue;  
and vnto the most blessed and  
sweet heart of thy own sweet selfe,  
I do in all dutifull affection assigne  
my selfe and my dearest loue vnto  
thee, my sweet and louing Sauour;  
(although vnworthy) to be thy ser-  
uant; and I most humbly beseech  
thee, that thou wilt vouchsafe to  
entertaine and receiue me, that I  
may be wholly thine; and thou Co-  
equall with God thy Father, maist  
be wholly mine: that after my en-  
ded miseries thou wilt crowne mee  
with thy endlesse mercies: vnto this  
sweet Iesu my Sauour, say *Amen.*

*And so Amen.*





*frances  
waterston  
her book*

To all Christian  
sinners, that desire re-  
pentance, health in the  
L O R D.

---

**R**ead attentively, and  
iudge indifferently, but  
pray continually: re-  
ceiue instructions wil-  
lingly, and watch in the same  
seriously with all sedulity.

Treasure them in your hearts  
carefully, and daily meditate  
thereon zealously, that yee en-  
ter not into temptation care-  
lessly.

A 3

Prayer

<sup>a</sup> Luke 18.1

<sup>1</sup> Tim. 2.8.

Rom. 12.12.

Coloss. 4.2.

Ephes. 6.18.

<sup>b</sup> Psal. 119.114.

Dan. 6.10.

<sup>c</sup> Iam 5.17,18.

Esay 83.5.

<sup>d</sup> Mat. 6.5.

Iam 1.6.

<sup>e</sup> Esay 59.2.

Esay 1.15.

Ier. 5.25.

Wisd. 14.9.

Prou. 15.8.

Prayer with practise <sup>a</sup>,  
Oft times on your knee <sup>b</sup>,  
Gets fauour with God <sup>c</sup>,  
As daily we see.  
But prayer with lips  
Where heart is away <sup>d</sup>,  
Returnes into sinne  
Their soules to destroy <sup>e</sup>.

*Vale in Christo*

**Yours in all Christian  
affection,**

*John Andrewes.*



The Authorto the Reader.

**I**T is well knowne (gentle Reader) vnto many, besides my licence of absence, which I Iohn Andrewes the Author of this work haue to shew, that by the handy-work of God, in sending contrary windes, I haue lost to the value of three-score pounds by the yeare in spirituall linings within the Realme of Ireland, to the utter impouerishing of me, my wife and children for euer, except God in his mercy open the harts of well disposed Gentlemen, and others, by their good liking of these my labors to relieue me in these my present wants, that thereby I may attaine vnto some better

A 4      estate

## To the Reader.

estate againe. Wherefore I be-  
flow this mite of my poore la-  
bours, called Andrewes Peti-  
tion, vpon you, in all dutifull  
manner, and with as tender  
affection as euer Nurse or  
Mother gave their breasts to  
their children, or the Pellican  
suckt the bloud from her brest  
to feed and cherish her yong,  
I do hereby kindly present the  
same, desiring almighty God  
that it may breathe out such  
sound and godly doctrine to  
your good liking in your hart,  
that it may become a speciall  
salve to cure and preserue  
your soule.

Yours in all Chri-  
stian duties to be  
commanded,  
John Andrewes.





# An humble Peti- tion vnto Almighty

## G O D.

**A**lmighty a, and  
most mercifull  
God b, Father c  
and maker of all  
men d, full of pitie  
and compassion e, rich vnto  
all which cal vpon thee for mer-  
cy f, promising to heare my pe-  
titions g, that whensoever I  
shall aske any thing in thy  
name through faith, I shall ob-  
taine the same h. Wherefore  
O Lord, I am emboldened to  
direct my humble i, and vnper-  
fit

<sup>a</sup> Gen. 17. 1.

<sup>b</sup> Psal. 145. 9.

<sup>c</sup> Esa. 63. 16.

<sup>d</sup> Gen. 5. 1.

<sup>e</sup> Psal. 103. 1.

<sup>f</sup> Rom. 10. 12.

<sup>g</sup> Psal. 50. 15.

<sup>h</sup> Psal. 91. 15.

<sup>i</sup> Psal. 145. 18.

<sup>j</sup> Iohn 16. 13.

<sup>k</sup> Luke 11. 9.

<sup>l</sup> Mar. 21. 22.

<sup>m</sup> Mar. 11. 24.

<sup>n</sup> Iam. 1. 5.

<sup>o</sup> Mat. 7. 7.

<sup>p</sup> Iohn 14. 13.

<sup>q</sup> I Ioh. 3. 22.

<sup>r</sup> Psal. 29. 23.

<sup>s</sup> Pro. 29. 23.

<sup>t</sup> Pro. 22. 4.

<sup>u</sup> Iam. 4. 6.

## An humble Petition

**k** Psal. 130, 3    fit **k** prayers vnto thy diuine  
 Maiesky, beseeching thee for thy  
 Sonne Iesu Christ his sake, to  
 I psal. 119, 26,    prepare my minde to prayer l,  
 27, 33, 34, 124    for I know not how to pray as  
 psal. 143, 10    I should m, but thou (**O** Lord)  
 m Rom. 8, 16    art ready to answer befoze I  
 n Esay 65, 24    call: And while I pray thou wilt  
 Mat. 6, 8    heare n, and giue me farre moze  
 Psal. 145, 19    of thy comfortable mercies, to  
 1 pct. 3, 12    salue and cure my poore wound-  
 ed souls, then I can either  
 o 1 Cor. 2, 9    aske or desire o.  
**O**h therefore, I that am a  
 miserable and wretched sinner,  
 lift vp my whole heart & hand  
 vnto thee p, desiring to come vn-  
 to thee **O** Lord, enen vpon the  
 multitude of thy mercies q; and  
 with sighs, groanes r, & teares s,  
 p psalm 42, 7    prostrate my selfe vpon my  
 u psalm 116, 5, 8    knees c, wherewith in my hum-  
 Iames 4, 6    ble u, and contrite heart \* I be-  
 \* psalm 51, 17    wayle my finnes x, and openly  
 x psal. 28, 1, 2, 3    confesse them vnto thee y, **O**  
 Ioel 1, 14, 19    bounti-  
 y psalme 32, 1

# vnto Almighty God.

bountifull Iesu, O sweet Sa-  
 uour z, O Christ the Sonne of z Wild. 16, 21  
 God a. Many and grievous are a Mat. 1, 7, 8  
 mine offences b, and my trans- Mar. 3, 17  
 gressions infinite c: yea, I haue Coloss. 1, 23  
 spent the spring and prime of Marke 5, 7  
 my yeares, in the seruitude of Iob 3, 16, 17  
 my sinnes, which haue David- 2 Pet. 1, 17  
 like fasted vpon beauty d, and b Ezech. 18, 28  
 slept in security e, untill mine 1 Iohn 1, 9  
 iniquity was ready to come to Luke 15, 21  
 maturity f. c psal. 40, 13  
 O Iesu, O Manass. prayer  
 sweet Saviour g. d a Sam. 11, 2  
 O Christ the c Esay 47, 7  
 Lambe of God which takest a f Luk. 12, 19, 20  
 way the sinnes of the world h, g Mark 10, 47  
 I here beseech thee, and from h Iohn 1, 29  
 the tender bowels of my heart i psal. 42, 1, 2, 3  
 entyrelly beg of thy most grac- psalm 29, 1, 2  
 ious and fatherly hands k, that psalm 116, 4  
 according vnto the multitude k Iudg. 10, 10  
 of thy mercies thou wilt put a Esay 53, 16  
 way all mine offences l. Gal. 4, 5, 6  
 And although I beganne to l psalm 51, 1  
 come to thee O Lord my God, psalm 145, 9  
 for thy comfortable mercies m, m psalm 7, 1, 3  
 to Exod. 15, 3  
 psalm 18, 1  
 psalm 99, 8, 9

## An humble Petition

**k** Psal. 130, 3    fit **k** prayers vnto thy diuine  
 Maieſty, beſeeching thee for thy  
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 Psal. 145, 19    of thy comfortable mercies, to  
 1 pet. 3, 12    ſalue and cure my poore wound-  
 ed ſouls, then I can expreſſe  
 o 1 Cor. 2, 9    aſke or deſire o.

Wh therfore, I that am a  
 miſerable and wretched ſinner,  
 liſt vp my whole heart & hand  
 vnto thee **p**, deſiring to come vn-  
 to thee **O** Lord, enen vpon the  
 multitude of thy mercies **q**; and  
 with ſighs, groanes **r**, & teares **s**,  
 proſtrate my ſelfe vpon my  
 knees **t**, wherewith in my hum-  
 ble **u**, and contrite heart \* I be-  
 wyle my finnes **x**, and openly  
 confeſſe them vnto thee **y**, **O**  
 bountie

**p** Lam. 3, 41  
**q** psalm 5, 7  
**r** psalm 38, 9  
**s** psalm 142, 3  
**t** psalm 42, 7  
**u** psalm 116, 58  
 Iames 4, 6  
 \* psalm 51, 17  
**x** psal. 28, 1, 2, 3  
 Ioc. 1, 14, 19  
**y** psalme 32, 1



vnto Almighty God.

bountifull Iesu, O sweet Sa-  
uour z, O Christ the Sonne of z Wild. 16, 21  
God a. Many and grievous are a Mat. 1, 7, 8  
mine offences b, and my trans- Mar. 3, 17  
gressions infinite c: yea, I haue Coloss. 1, 23  
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my yeares in the seruitude of Iob 3, 16, 17  
my sinnes, which haue Dauid 2 Pet. 1, 17  
like scathed upon beauty d, and b Ezech. 18, 28  
slept in security e, untill mine i Iohn 1, 9  
iniquity was ready to come to Luke 15, 28  
maturity f. c psal. 40, 15  
Pet O Iesu, O Manass. prayer  
sweet Saviour g. d a Sam. 11, 2  
O Christ the c Esay. 47, 7  
Lambe of God which takest a f Luk. 12, 19, 20  
way the sinnes of the world h, g Mark 10, 47  
I here beseech thee, and from h Iohn 1, 29  
the tender bowels of my heart i psal. 42, 1, 2, 3  
entirely beg of thy most graci- psalm 29, 1, 2  
ous and fatherly hands k, that psalm 116, 4  
according vnto the multitude k Iudg. 10, 10  
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l psalm 51, 1  
psalm 145, 9

And although I beganne to  
come to thee O Lord my God,  
for thy comfortable mercies m,  
to  
psalm 7, 1, 3  
Exod. 15, 3  
psalm 18, 1  
psalm 99, 8, 9

## An humble Petition

1 Theſſ. 5. 17  
Col. 4. 2.  
Pſa. 41. 4.

to ſaue and cure my poore wounded and diſtreſſed ſoule n, in the autumnne, or declining of my age, in the evening of my dayes, at the very ſunne ſet of my life.

\* Pſa. 36.  
Pſa. 105. 13.  
Pſa. 11. 5.  
Pſa. 13. 3.  
Pſa. 14. 3.  
\* Mat. 23. 28.  
\* Lu. 18. 13, 14.  
\* Luk. 7. 44.  
\* Luk. 13. 43.

O Sweet Jeſu, I beſeech thee to bowe downe thy eares of piſſy o. & with thy tender eyes of mercy looke backe upon me p, as thou doſt on the woman of Canaan q, on the poore Publi- can r, on Mary Magdalen ſ, or on the penitent Thiefe, which came vnto thee in his laſt houre t.

\* Heb. 11. 13. 16

\* Gal. 2. 4.  
Gal. 5. 1. 13.  
\* Eſa. 53. 3-4.  
\* Eſa. 49. 16.  
\* Reu. 1. 4. 11.  
Reu. 22. 4.  
\* Reu. 7. 3.

For thou O Lord haſt brought mee home from Ba- niſhment u, redeemed me from Bondage \*, withdrawne mee from puniſhment x, written me vpon thy hands y, called me in thy name z, and ſealed mee with thy ſtone moſt precious blond a, and withall, thou haſt  
come.

vnto Almighty God.

covenanted <sup>b</sup>, and graunted <sup>b</sup> Ier. 31. 33  
to forgive me all my finnes, at Heb. 10. 16, 17  
what time soever I repented <sup>c</sup>, Ier. 24. 7.  
if I were neuer so weary and Heb. 80.  
heavy laden <sup>d</sup>, if they were as Ezech. 18. 21, 32  
red as Scarlet, thou wilt make Mal. 3. 7  
them as white as snow <sup>e</sup>, to forgive <sup>c</sup> Psal. 51. 22  
and forget them for ever. <sup>d</sup> Mat. 11. 28  
<sup>e</sup> Ezech. 1. 18.

Although the mother forget  
her child, or the child his mo-  
ther that bare him, yet thou (O  
Lord) hast promised neuer to  
forget those that forsake their  
sinnes, and come vnto thee for  
mercy<sup>f</sup>. Therefore, sweet Je-  
su<sup>g</sup>, I entirely beseech thee, that  
according vnto thy free promi-  
ses<sup>h</sup>, and according to thy most  
gracious Covenant<sup>i</sup>, thou wilt  
haue mercy vpon me, and call  
me not away from thy pre-  
sence<sup>k</sup>, neyther let my long  
continued sinnes (O Lord)  
cause thee to hide thy face from

<sup>f</sup> Esay 49. 15.  
<sup>g</sup> Wisd. 16. 21.  
<sup>h</sup> Eze. 18. 21, 22.  
<sup>i</sup> Jer. 4. 7.  
<sup>j</sup> Eccl. 27. 23.  
<sup>k</sup> Jer. 31. 33.  
<sup>l</sup> Psal. 5. 23.  
<sup>m</sup> Iohn 13. 26.  
<sup>n</sup> Psal. 139.

100

## An humble Petition

m Acts 21, 5  
 psalm 132, 7  
 n Eccle. 17, 23  
 o Iob 1, 21  
 p 2 pet. 1, 9  
 q Luke 10, 30  
 r 1 Tim. 6, 7  
 s Rom. 3, 10, 11  
 t Iohn 1, 8, 10  
 Gen. 8, 21  
 Reu. 18, 7  
 u psalm 41, 5  
 u 2 Cor. 1, 21  
 x Luke 10, 30  
 y Luke 10, 34  
 z Mat. 20, 23  
 a Iob 1, 21  
 b Mat. 15, 31  
 psalm 6, 8  
 Mat. 7, 23  
 Luke 12, 27

c psalm 7, 1, 3  
 psalm 18, 1

d Luke 10, 33

For here I bowe the very  
 knees of my heart vnto thee O  
 God, and kneele m befoze thy  
 presence n, all naked o, blinde p,  
 wounded q, poore r, wretched,  
 and miserable s: hauing deser-  
 ued many grienous torments,  
 if thou shouldest enter into thy  
 narrow iudgement with mee t.  
 But sweet Lord haue compas-  
 sion vpon mee u, annoynt my  
 wounds x with the oyle of thy  
 mercy y, restore my sight z,  
 clothe my nakednesse a, enrich  
 me that am poore, helpe mee vp  
 that am weake: O bid mee not  
 farewell b. The infant ouer-  
 cometh his nurse with cryng,  
 the childe his mother with wee-  
 ping, the seruant his master by  
 entreating: O Lord my God c,  
 I beseech thee be thou also in-  
 treated, & binde vp my wounds  
 with the good Samaritane d,  
 which like hotches, blaines, and

vnto



# vnto Almighty God.

putrifying soares d, haue many d  
peares layne rotting & stinking  
within me.

¶ helpe mee ¶ Lord e, my e 2 Chr. 14, 11  
life f, lest I perish in my wic, psalm 109, 26  
kednesse g. Pour in, sweet Je, psalm 57, 5  
su h, the oyle of thy mercy i, and psalm 142, 8  
cause the sweet streames of thy f Iob 5, 26, 40  
pure water of life k to flow out Col. 3, 4  
of thy cleare and continuall g psalm 94, 23  
springing fountaine l, daily to h Wisd. 16, 21  
be poured vpon me m, that it i Luke 10, 34  
may bee comfortable to coole k psalm 36, 9  
the heate of my thirly n and l. Iohn 4, 14  
hunger-starued soule, which m psalm 51, 2, 7  
continually thirsteth after thy n psalm 42, 1, 2  
mercies, and bee medicinable  
to cure the spreading malady  
of Adams fall, which infected  
my soule with the leprosie of  
sinne o: For I am like the o Titus 2, 14  
wandring childe that is not woe, i Iohn 9, 16  
thy to be called thy sonne: Luke 11, 7  
¶ make me one of thy meanest  
wants p. I am thy lost sheep, ¶ 2 Cor. 5, 15  
seeke, Mat. 9, 13  
p Luke 1 15,

## An humble Petition

Take and saue me. And from the  
 bottome of my heart, I cry  
 with the Prophet Dauid, **O**  
 Lord haue mercy vpon me, and  
 heale my soule, for I haue sinned  
 against thee. And as Manasses  
 k. of Iuda, I confesse my sins  
 to be innumerable, but I beseech  
 thee forgive me, **O** Lord for-  
 giue me, and cast me not away  
 with my transgressions: & as  
 the poore Publicane, I stand a  
 far off, & dare not lift vp mine  
 eyes to heauen, but smite my  
 breast, crying, **O** God be mercif-  
 ull vnto mee a miserable and  
 wretched sinner. And with the  
 woman of Canaan, **O** Iesu  
 thou son of Dauid, haue mercy  
 on me. **O** Iesu of Nazareth,  
**O** fountaine of mercy, restore  
 thou my spirit, **O** my life take  
 my soule, enter thou in, **O** my  
 lord, that I may abide in thee  
 and give me an heart to  
 think

\* Mat. 17. 6

\* Psal. 41. 4.  
Manass. prayer

\* Luke 18. 13

u Mat. 15. 22.

x Mat. 26. 71

Mar. 1. 24.

Mat. 10. 40

\* Psal. 36. 9.

Acts 7. 59.

\* 2 Cor. 3. 4.

Cant. 1. 6.

b Psal. 4. 4.

c Psal. 119. 12.

d Lam. 1. 19.

# vnto Almighty God.

thinke on the e, a minde that  
 may louethe f, a soule that may  
 remember the g, and a reason  
 that may alwayes stick fast on  
 to the h, that then (O Christ)  
 maist dwell in my heart i, and  
 be the very life of my soule k,  
 whereby I may behold the faire  
 beauty of the O Lord l, and  
 make the my chiefest delight m,  
 my sweet solace n, my Lord God  
 & the very glory of my soule o.  
 For thou O Christ art my Sa-  
 uiour whom I will feare p, my  
 Lord whom I will praise q, my  
 God, whom I will worship r,  
 my father whom I wil honoꝛ s,  
 and my spouse, for whom I will  
 keepe my selfe t: Therefore O  
 sweet Iesu, I beseech thee can-  
 cell that great bill of my sinnes  
 thou hast against me u: for O  
 Lord my God, I was sicke, and  
 knew it not, had blcers running  
 and felt it not x: I was shon-

o Mat. 14, 21

f Eccel. 23, 4

John 14, 6

g Psal. 27, 24

h Cant. 1, 6

i Wisd. 16, 21

k Psal. 7, 1, 3

l Exod. 15, 2

o Psal. 62, 7

p Eccel. 34, 14

q Psal. 35, 18

r psal. 69, 30

s Deut. 6, 13

t Mat. 4, 10

u Esay 63, 16

x Gal. 4, 5, 6

Mal. 1, 6

Deut. 5, 16

u Ephes. 5, 25

x Psal. 99, 8

Exod. 15, 2

psal. 18, 1

psal. 7, 1, 2

## An humble Petition

rate, and became as one that  
 heard not. Customs in mine (**O**  
**Lord**) kept away all sense and  
 feeling of mine: oft heard I thee  
 inviting, & by thy holy Spirit  
 inducing me to returne with  
 x Eccles. 18. 10. the Shulamite x, but (**O Lord**)  
 I cryed with the fluggard, **Wait**  
 a Prou. 6. 10. a little, and then a little I, pre-  
 suming on thy mercyes, and de-  
 ferring my repentance, which  
 causeth my soule to bleed with  
 griefe thereof. Incline thine  
 b Esay 73. 16. eares **O Lord** and heare b, open  
**O Lord**, thine eyes and see,  
 behold **O Lord**, how I that e-  
 ver haue offended thee, and ne-  
 ver till now of late repented, I  
 c Ezek. 2. 3. that haue bin a rebellious child,  
 and seldome times giuen eare  
 unto thy word, I that haue de-  
 ferred my repentance from day  
 to day, am now come vnto thee  
 d Psal. 18. 1. **O Lord** my God d, with all  
 c Prou. 29. 23, humilitie e, in my daily medita-  
 tions



# unto Almighty God.

tions f, beseeching thee O sweet  
 Jesu g, to be present with mee  
 at the very houre of my depar-  
 ture out of this world, and im-  
 part thy sauing health vnto me:  
 O banquish mine enemy, and  
 purchase a triumph for mee by  
 thy most gracious victorie: O  
 hold him fast and bridle him in  
 plectes h, that he exercise not his  
 deuises vpon mee, but giue mee  
 thy whole armour i, O God,  
 that like a right souldier, thou  
 maist make mee able to resist  
 my enemy in the euill day. O  
 therefore sweet Jesu k, whom  
 my soule longeth for l, let me see  
 thee, O light of mine eyes m, O  
 come Lord Jesu, come quicke-  
 ly n, come Iesus my Saviour o,  
 my life p, & my comfort q: shew  
 mee thy selfe, that thou maist  
 comfort mee thy poore seruant  
 which putteth my whole confi-  
 dence in thee r, O thou toy of

<sup>f</sup> Psal. 1. 2.

<sup>g</sup> Psal. 88. 6.

<sup>h</sup> Wisd. 16.

<sup>i</sup> Reu. 10. 23.

<sup>j</sup> Reu. 12. 10.

<sup>k</sup> Ephes. 6. 13.

<sup>l</sup> Mark. 10. 47.

<sup>m</sup> Psal. 42. 12.

<sup>n</sup> Re. 22. 17. 21

James. 1. 17.

<sup>o</sup> Iohn 1. 49.

<sup>p</sup> Psal. 3. 20.

<sup>q</sup> Iohn 14. 6.

Eccles. 23. 4.

Col. 3. 4.

Psal. 42. 8.

<sup>r</sup> 2 Cor. 1. 3.

## An humble Petition

f psal 86. 4  
 r Psalm 119. 11  
 Cant. 1, 6  
 u Wild. 16, 21

x Psalm 72. 4

y Psalm 100. 3  
 Psalm 119, 73

z Psalm 91, 9

a Psalm 34, 22

b Acts 7, 59

c Mat. 12, 58.

my heart s, my soueraigne de-  
 light t, and my sweet solace u.  
 I beseech thee againe and a-  
 gaine to be with mee at my de-  
 parture out of this mortall life,  
 at which time I humbly be-  
 seech thee euen from the tender  
 bowels of my heart, to refresh  
 mee with the sweet sight of thy  
 cheerful countenance vpon me x,  
 that I may in no wise despayre  
 nor depart from thee, but with  
 exceeding ioy desire thee who  
 hast made me y, and neuer for-  
 sakest them that put their trust  
 and confidence in thee z, to re-  
 ceine my spirit at so; I desire to  
 be dissolued, and to bee with  
 thee O Christ b, in thy heauen-  
 ly kingdom with thine elect An-  
 gels c & blessed Saints for ever,  
 where thou livest and raig-  
 nest ever one O O D,  
 world without end.

Amen.

# The Praise of W I S D O M E.

*Proverbs Chap. 3.*

**B**Left is the man that Wisdome finds,  
And he that doth obtaine  
True Vnderstanding, and thereof  
Doth know the precious gaine:  
For better tis to get the same,  
Then silver ready told,  
And better profit it doth bring  
Then merchandise of gold.  
Wisdome doth precious stones exceed  
And all things else that are,  
There is nothing thou canst desire,  
To be compar'd to her.  
Vpon her right hand is long life,  
Which neuer is bereft,  
Riches and honor doe attend  
And waite vpon the left.  
Her wayes are passing pleasant wayes,  
Her paths are full of rest,  
She is a tree of life to those  
Which her to seeke are prest.  
Shee is I say a tree of Life  
To such as on her hold,  
And such as alway keepe her fast,

**Are**

*The praise of Wisedome.*

Are blessed manifold.

My sonne let not these things depart,

Nor from thine eye to passe :

But keepe my lawes and counsels eke,

And thou shalt finde them grace

Vnto thy mouth, and to thy soule

They shall be perfect life.

So shalt thou safely walke the way

Whereas there is no strife :

Thy foot from stumbling so thou maist

At all times surely keepe.

When thou lyest downe thou needst not

But rest and sweetly sleepe : (care,

Thou shalt not need to be afraid

Of any sodaine feare,

For violent force of wicked men

Which chance, take thou no care.

For violent rushing in of such

As the vngodly are,

Of them thou needst not to account,

Nor let them not thee feare.

For why, the Lord with thee shall be

At hand, and keepe thy foot,

That by deceiuing sleights of foes

Thou neuer shalt be rooke.





THE AVTHOR  
to his Booke.

**G**O thou my Booke with the zeale of my  
To all that shal come view thee: (hart  
When thou hast past from the Presse, & art  
Cry daily, Come peruse me : (prints  
If that thou canst gine to them all content,  
Then is my labour ended,  
Which is the thing that I haue desired  
For my paines on thee spende.

FINIS.

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